

FUNNY FOLKS

A Moral in the Story.

The cook was leaving to get married. The mistress paid her her wages and gave her a little present for herself. The tin box was on the cab, and Bridget waddled out as if to bid farewell.

"Good-by, old Fido," said Bridget; "here's a bob for you. I am sure you have earned it, seeing I have not washed a plate since I have been here."—Answers.

The Bard.

Unto a lady's eyebrow once he warbled strains so sweet,
Or to her coral lips or pearly teeth or dainty feet.
But now, when he would chant for an appreciative throng,
The girl who does a cake-walk is the burden of his song.
—Washington Star.

A QUALIFYING CLAUSE.



"I suppose when you grow up to be a man, Bobbie, you'll want to be an earnest Christian, won't you?"

"Yus, sir—if it won't interfere with my being a pirate!"—Ally Sloper.

Not a Pleasing Sight.

"Could we see ourselves as others see us?"

Some of us, I dare say,
Would turn our backs on ourselves, alack!
And look the other way.
—Elliott's Magazine.

Not an Impersonator.

"Let's play 'Old Maid,'" exclaimed the prattlesome child who is always endeavoring to find an opponent in harmless games.

Miss Passeigh looked very stern for a moment and then answered:

"You will have to apply to someone whose age is more suitable. I wouldn't be such a hypocrite."—Washington Star.

What He Tells.

"If I should tell all I know," said the detective, with a solemn shake of his head, "it would create a sensation, and don't you forget it."

"If you would refrain from telling what you don't know," returned the sarcastic citizen, "it would create even a greater sensation."—Chicago Post.

Her Presentiment.

"No woman can lose her temper and keep her beauty," he said, thoughtfully.

"John Henry," she returned, promptly, "I just know that you are planning to stay out late to-night and want to fix it so that I won't scold you when you come in."—Chicago Post.

The End.

"All's over," she wrote, "twixt you and me—
Life now is one keen misery;
No more I'll sing, no more I'll smile,
But let me wear your ring awhile."
—Chicago Daily Record.

GOOD REASON WHY.



"Mummy, can I have that pear that was on the dining-room sideboard this morning?" "Cos—"

"Because what?"

"Cos I've eaten it!"—Punch.

Very Similar.

Reporter—What is the sensation of being hit by a cyclone?

Victim—Why, it's just like getting married! Yer don't really realize wot's nappening till it's all over and yer come ter yer senses!—Puck.

Hard Lines.

Lawyer—Well, have you at last decided to take my advice and pay this bill of mine?

Client—Y-e-s.

Lawyer—Very well; William, just add ten dollars to Mr. Smith's bill for further advice.—Boston Traveler.

A Discard Make-Up.

"Your friend looks like a great musician. He has a very classical head of hair."

"Yek, he's got a classical head of hair, all right. He also has a ragtime ear and a con song voice."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Saved Room.

"Little Dick ate no dinner. Is he sick?"

"No; somebody told him we were going to have ice cream."—Chicago Daily Record.

Another Kind.

"I wish you would use some powder," Mrs. Roomer, said the irritable lodger one morning.

"What do you mean, sir?" exclaimed the landlady, indignantly; "you insult me with your rudeness. The idea of me using powder!"

"Well, suit yourself," snapped the irritable lodger, "if you would rather lose \$10 a week than to scatter a little insect powder in my room, I suppose I shall have to move."—Brooklyn Life.

No Horry.

Mr. Newrich—I gave you an order last week to trace my ancestry back for 500 years.

Chronologist—Yes, sir; we have it about half done already.

Mr. Newrich—But I forgot to give you my name.

Chronologist—Oh, that makes no difference! We always begin at the founder of a house and work down. We won't need your name for two weeks.—Judge.

Encouraging.

"Do you think," he asked, "that your father has any suspicion of my love for you?"

"No," she replied, "he is completely deceived. I overheard him and mamma talking about it last night. He said you were no more capable of loving than a chunk of putty would be."—Chicago Times-Herald.

What He Didn't Like.

Gilback—I am surprised, colonel, at your time of life, that you should have any trouble in managing your wife. All you have to do is to let her think she is having her own way.

Col. Quailer—Yes, but the only trouble is that everybody else thinks so, too.—Brooklyn Life.

Economy.

"What's enough for one will do for two." Oh, no, for in marriage 'twill seldom do; But I used to think, and I think so still, In the matter of chairs it often will.—Judge.

FAR TOO LOUD.



"Say, Eddie, don't yer know dat children should be seen an' not heard?"—N. Y. Journal.

A Little Of.

"An aqueduct is a conductor—noun." The teacher from the dictionary read.

"Employ it in a sentence, Tommy Brown."

"The gentleman's an aqueduct," he said.—Judge.

He Wants No More.

"Professor, who is the happier, the man who owns a million pounds or he who has seven daughters?"

"The man who has seven daughters."

"Why so?"

"He who has a million pounds wishes for more; the man who has seven daughters does not."—Tit-Bits.

Never Agrees with Him.

Dr. Goak—Oh, no. We doctors are not infallible. For example, I never sit down to table without something which is forever disagreeing with me.

Mrs. Brown—Indeed? And what may that be?

Dr. Goak—My wife.—Tit-Bits.

Under the New Order.

Relative (from beyond the suburbs)—Mandy, who's that young fellow snooping around in the kitchen?

City Niece—Never mind him, Aunt Ann. He's the hired girl.—Chicago Tribune.

Could Be Traced.

Hoax—Who does the new baby take after—your or his mother?

Joak—I can trace a resemblance to my wife. He raises an awful howl when I come home late of an evening.—Philadelphia Record.

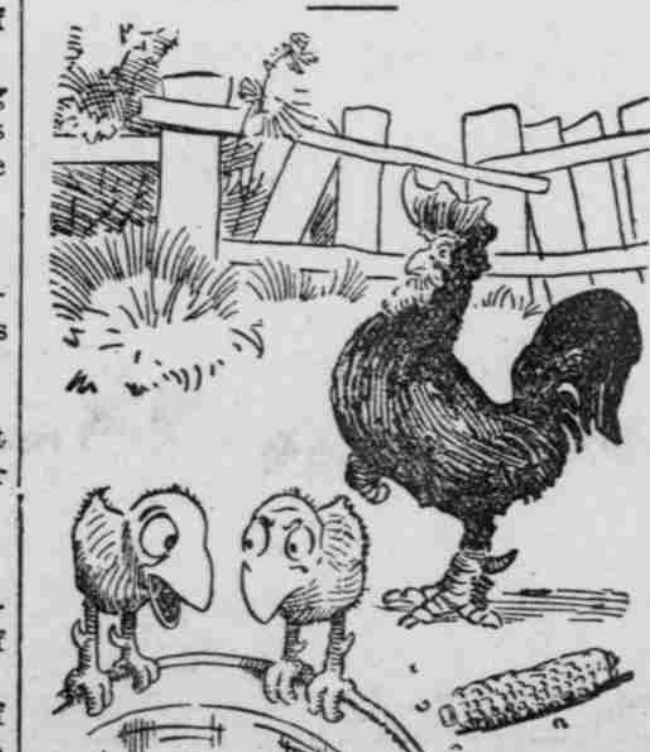
The Old Clock.

Jack loves the quaint clock on the stairs, don't you know?

For the pesky old thing can't be fixed so 'twill go.

—Detroit Free Press.

PROUD FATHER.



First Chick—What's he got to be so stuck up about?

Second Chick—Why, I'm his son.—N. Y. Journal.

An ordinance has been passed in West Palm Beach, Fla., forbidding females to enter saloons.



ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM

DISPELS EFFECTUALLY COLDS, HEADACHES, OVERCOMES & FEVERS

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION

PERMANENTLY TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SHE STOOD HIGH.

Her Name Had Appeared in the Society Column and She Was Arrogant.

A family living in a North side flat lately welcomed a new housemaid. The girl had just come from Michigan and her appearance was prepossessing. Soon after her advent it was discovered that she was inclined to treat the family with a patronizing air.

"Mary, you must do better, or I shall have to find some one to take your place," the mistress remarked the other morning.

"I don't allow anyone to speak to me that way," replied Mary, with a toss of her head. "I'm just as good as you are, and I want you to know it."

Mary flounced out of the room and returned in two minutes with the weekly paper from her town. Among the social items was the following:

"Miss Mary Hansen has gone to Chicago to spend the winter. Miss Hansen is an acknowledged belle in the leading circles of Sawdust Creek."

Mary waited until her employer had had time to read the "personal," and then she said, with withering scorn:

"As I have always been accustomed to going with the very best in my town, and as I don't believe you ever have your name on the society page of the Sunday papers, I guess I can't afford to stay with you."

The North side woman declared the domestic incident closed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Thrifty Damsel.

A spirit of thrift was shown by a young woman who entered a car with sundry boxes in the trunk and a small bag in her hand.

"Oh, my, who is to be married?"

"Nobody; and me last of all."

"Then what are the flowers for?"

"A funeral; our teacher died, and we girls put them to get this wreath."

"Poor thing; did she know she was going to die?"

"I don't think so," then, after a pause, she added, cheerfully: "but she does by this time," all being said in the most unconscious way.

"How much was the wreath?"

"Two dollars and sixty cents. I only had two-twenty-five."

"Did you pay the difference?"

"Dear, no. I made him give it to me for two dollars, so I saved my own quarter I put in, but I'm going to make the girls think I paid two-sixty."

"Well, that's right; the wear and tear is worth a quarter, surely."—Detroit Free Press.

Some of the big guns of the prize ring are only air-guns.—Chicago Daily News.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 23.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common, \$3.00 to \$3.50; select, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

CALVES—Fair to good, \$4.00 to \$4.50; heavy, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

HOGS—Coarse and heavy, \$3.50 to \$4.00; select, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

RYE—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

OATS—No. 1, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 2, \$0.20 to \$0.30; No. 3, \$0.10 to \$0.20.

POULTRY—Hens, \$0.40 to \$0.50; Cocks, \$0.30 to \$0.40; Turkeys, \$0.50 to \$0.60.

EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

CHICAGO.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

RYE—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

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EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

NEW YORK.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

RYE—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

OATS—No. 1, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 2, \$0.20 to \$0.30; No. 3, \$0.10 to \$0.20.

POULTRY—Hens, \$0.40 to \$0.50; Cocks, \$0.30 to \$0.40; Turkeys, \$0.50 to \$0.60.

EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

RYE—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

OATS—No. 1, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 2, \$0.20 to \$0.30; No. 3, \$0.10 to \$0.20.

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EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

INDIANAPOLIS.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

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LOUISVILLE.

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EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

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EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

SPRINGFIELD.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

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EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

MEMPHIS.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

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EGGS—No. 1, \$0.10 to \$0.15; No. 2, \$0.05 to \$0.10; No. 3, \$0.02 to \$0.05.

MOBILE.

WHEAT—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.10; No. 2, \$0.90 to \$1.00; No. 3, \$0.80 to \$0.90.

CORN—No. 1, \$0.50 to \$0.60; No. 2, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 3, \$0.30 to \$0.40.

BARLEY—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

RYE—No. 1, \$0.40 to \$0.50; No. 2, \$0.30 to \$0.40; No. 3, \$0.20 to \$0.30.

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BOUND TO FAIL.

The Loss of Football Players Sealed the College's Doom.

This promising young Detroit, six feet in the clear and trim as a racing sparrow, went into his father's office the other day and gave him a shock. "What is there for me about the establishment to do?" he began, without prologue.

"We'll find a place for you, my boy, when the time comes."

"But now? What is there now?"

"See here, my son, if you've been getting into trouble, and need money, say so. Don't approach me in this roundabout way. I'm no spring chicken, and I've been over the course. Out with it."

"I don't want a dollar and there's nothing to conceal from you. I can see that there will be no more college for me, and I'm not going to stay around home as a deadhead."

"No more college? Some one must have misled you. The business was never more prosperous, and I have plenty. Of course you'll go back and complete your course. I'll swell the allowance if you think best."

"No, I'm not so fickle as to take up with another man's money. Besides, the other fellows would all be new. I would have no class memories, and I'd simply be a cat in a strange garret."

"Certainly you'd not change. No one thought of such a thing. Go back and finish with the boys you started in with."

"Father, you don't understand. That institution won't last three months. Four of the best football players have sent word that they must drop out. It is all up, and I want a job."—Detroit Free Press.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is often tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Railroad Enterprise.

The constantly increasing business of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad has necessitated very material additions to the telegraph service. During the past year nearly 2,000 miles of copper wire, 160 pounds to the mile, have been strung. New lines have been placed in service between Baltimore and Pittsburgh, Baltimore and Parkersburg, Newark, O., to Chicago, Philadelphia to Newark, Philadelphia to Cumberland and Cumberland to Grafton. During the summer several of these wires were quadruplexed between Baltimore and Cumberland and duplicated west.

Like all new Baltimore & Ohio work, the lines are constructed in the best possible manner.

Dewey Had No Grievance.

"Where do you take command of the fleet?" a lady friend asked Dewey just before he left for Manila.

"At Hong-Kong," he replied.

"After a silence the lady said: 'Aren't you aggrieved, in view of our possible trouble with Spain, over being ordered to the remote Asiatic station, which can hardly be in the picture in case of war?'"

"Sailor's luck!" replied Dewey. "Moreover, I haven't entertained grievances for years."

And then he added, evidently as an afterthought: "Besides, you know, Spain owns the Philippines."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Non-Territorial Expansion.

Means paying rent for a poor farm. Now is the time to secure a good farm on the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in Marinette County, Wisconsin, where the crops are of the best, work plenty, fine markets, excellent climate, pure soft water, land sold cheap and on long time. Why rent a farm when you can buy one for less than you pay for rent? Address C. L. Rollins, Land Agent, 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

His Revenge.

As they bent solicitously over him the man who had been kicked by a horse clenched his eyes. "Have you any last wish?" they asked him.

"Yes," he murmured. "Have an automobile hearse at the funeral."

Revenge, it seemed, was strong even in death.—N. Y. Press.

A New Standard for Art.

Mrs. Oldschool—I can't see anything beautiful in that Secession vase of yours.

M